Enter Othello, *and Attendants.*

Cas. Tis truely so.
Des. Lets meet him, and receiue him.
Cas. Loe, where he comes.
Oth. O my faire Warriour.
Des. My deare *Othello.*
Oth. It giues me wonder, great as my content,
To see you here before me: O my soules ioy,
If after euery tempest, come such calmenesse,
May the winds blow, till they haue wakened death;
And let the labouring Barke clime hilles of seas,
Olympus high, and duck againe as low,
As hell's from heauen; If it were now to dye,
T'were now to be most happy, for I feare
My soule hath her content so absolute,
That not another comfort, like to this
Succeeds in vnknown Fate.
Des. The heauens forbid,
But that our loues and comforts should increase,
Euen as our dayes doe grow.
Oth. Amen to that, sweet Powers:
I cannot speake enough of this content,
It stops me here, it is too much of ioy:
And this, and this, the greatest discord be, *kisse.*
That ere our hearts shall make.
Iag. O, you are well tun'd now,
But Ile set downe the pegs, that makes this musique,
As honest as I am.
Oth. Come, let vs to the Castle:
Newes friends, our wars are done, the *Turks* are drownde.
How dos my old acquaintance of this Isle?
Honny, you shall be well desir'd in *Cyprus*;
I haue found great loue amongst them: O my sweet:
I prattle out of fashion, and I dote,
In mine owne comforts: I prethee good *Iago*,
Goe to the Bay, and disimbarke my Coffers;
Bring thou the Master to the Citadell:
He is a good one, and his worthinesse,

Does

Does challenge much respect: come *Desdemona*,
Once more well met at *Cyprus*. *Exeunt.*
Iag. Doe thou meet me presently at the Harbour: come hither,
If thou beest valiant, (as they say, base men being in loue, haue then
a Nobility in their natures, more then is native to them,)—list me,
the Leiutenant to night watches on the Court of Guard: first I will
tell thee this, *Desdemona* is directly in loue with him.
Rod. With him? why tis not possible.
Iag. Lay thy finger thus, and let thy soule be instructed: marke
me, with what violence she first lou'd the Moore, but for bragging,
and telling her fantasticall lies; and will she loue him still for pra-
ting? let not the discreet heart thinke it. Her eye must be fed, and
what delight shall she haue to looke on the Diuell? When the blood
is made dull with the act of sport, there should be a game to inflame
it, and giue saciety a fresh appetite. Louelines in fauour, sympathy
in yeares, manners, and beauties; all which the Moore is defective
in: now for want of these requir'd conueniences, her delicate ten-
derenesse will find it selfe abus'd, beginne to heaue the gorge, disrelish
and abhorre the Moore, very nature will instruct her to it, and com-
pell her to some second choyce: Now sir, this granted, as it is most
pregnant and vnforced position, who stands so eminently in the de-
gree of this fortune, as *Cassio* does? a knaue very voluble, no farder
conscionable, then in putting on the meere forme of ciuill and hu-
mane seeming, for the better compassing of his salt and most hidden
loose affection: A subtle slippery knaue, a finder out of occasions;
that has an eye, can stampe and counterfeit aduantages, tho true
aduantage neuer present it selfe. Besides, the knaue is handsome,
yong, and hath all those requisites in him that folly and green mindes
looke after; a pestilent compleat knaue, and the woman has found
him already.
Rod. I cannot beleeue that in her, shee's full of most blest con-
dition.
Iag. Blest figs end: the wine she drinkes is made of grapes: if
she had been blest, she would neuer haue lou'd the Moore. Didst
thou not see her paddle with the palme of his hand? did'st not marke
that?
Rod. Yes, but that was but courtesie.
Iag. Lechery, by this hand: an Index and obscure prologue to